

Canibus Lyrics

"Time Flies, Life Dies..."

Back on the island
When somebody dies
And that body loses soul
That soul go flying up to Heaven
Or digging down to the bad place
There be good dubbies, and there be bad dubbies
And them dubbies, hm, they be a spirit
There has been no place to go
They can't go up, and they can't go down
Some of them look so bad
Until one little boy looked at one the mirror, and that made the [?]
And he frightened little boys
And he turned to a full assault
And all the little animals leak him away, until he was nothing

Wow

There ain't no such thing as ghosts
Besides, uh, I never heard of "dubby" before

There's lots of things little boys ain't heard of before
That's why they little boys
But bad little boys, the dubbies like [?]
And in the begining ready for the bad kids to become dubbies too
So if I were you, I'd be saying me prayers
And doing what the elders tell me to do
The bad dubbies, the bad, bad boys

I feel like greatness lives on the edge of destruction